

New Trouble

E-dubbe

[Hook x2:]

So, keep them hands up high
Cut the bass low
If you got a problem there's the front door
We get it in when we can, we sippin' on somethin'
Cut ties with the stress, we'll find some new trouble

I'm sippin' something inappropriate
So it's odorous, sittin' inside of my Styrofoam, I'm goin' in
Tryna make a new song for you to rock to
Even though the work week sucked I still got you
Got too, this shit is up in my genes
When shit gets tough, I just gotta release
Throw a fist up, fuck it
Beat up the beat
I sure ain't Jersey but I'll sex on the beach
Oh no, the drinks got me runnin' off the mouth now
But it's cool cuz' you'll never see me kowtow
Fuck knees, I've been standing on my feet since my little footed jammies mas-
tered the concrete
I'm never layin' down cuz' them hands stay up
I hammer MCs cuz' I know they can't touch
I'm just fucking around the beef ain't us
If you wanna battle try Call of Duty Black Ops, X-box
But I ain't really playing any games
My time is occupied by the grind and staying sane
Driving on the highway, trying to find a lane
By myself, no H.O.V., but I think I'll find my way

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Local kids don't like me, cause I keep my headies in
Goofy little bastards, they be geeking off the Ready Whip
Used to be an influence, now I'm Mister Bitterman
Young, jaded, deflated but baby I'm a Letterman
Late night entertainer, no stranger to awkward advances, dancing in place
Like you're two step broke so you're only on that lean shit
Meanwhile I'm snapping to the beat, eating bean dip
Sipping on my rail drink, glad they kept the bass low
My BluBlocks got the spot looking day glow
Fix up, look sharp for the angels
I'm chilling in the corner while my homies play the angles
I ain't talking pool neither
Procedures are followed by the shorties so they're looking for some seizures
We got the jukebox blaring playing Ether
Squares don't like it, but the hipsters start freakin'
Now I'm trying to dodge the earned amnesia
But with each sip that memory pieces
Damn brain throwing deuces, I'm leaving
The blackout is on, now it's time for some pizza

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We tryna get high, high, high, high, high, high, high
I'm tryna to say high, high, high, high, high, high, high
We want to say high, high, high, high, high, high, high
I'm just trying to say high, high, high, high, high, high, high
But you can get low

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